

The image features a multitude of three-dimensional, geometric star shapes scattered across a solid black background. These stars are primarily in shades of red, orange, and yellow, with some appearing in lighter, almost white, tones. They vary in size and orientation, creating a sense of depth and movement. The stars have a faceted, crystalline appearance, resembling paper stars or small, glowing celestial bodies. The overall effect is a vibrant, starry field that contrasts sharply with the dark background.

SNOW PATROL · A HUNDRED MILLION SUNS

IF THERE'S A ROCKET TIE ME TO IT

CRACK THE SHUTTERS

TAKE BACK THE CITY

LIFEBOATS

THE GOLDEN FLOOR

PLEASE JUST TAKE THESE PHOTOS FROM MY HANDS

SET DOWN YOUR GLASS

THE PLANETS BEND BETWEEN US

ENGINES

DISASTER BUTTON

THE LIGHTNING STRIKE

(i) WHAT IF THIS STORM ENDS?

(ii) THE SUNLIGHT THROUGH THE FLAGS

(iii) DAYBREAK

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IF THERE'S A DOVE, TIE ME TO IT

TWO WEEKS LATER LIKE A SURVIVE RELIEVE
I FOUND A HAIR THE LENGTH OF YOURS ON MY CLOVE
I WOUND IT AROUND AROUND MY FINGER SO TIGHT
IT TURNED TO DUST AND A PULSE PULSED INSIDE

AND I KNEW THE BEAT 'CAUSE IT MATCHED YOUR OWN BEAT
I STILL REMEMBER IT FROM OUR CHEST TO CHEST AND FEET TO FEET
THE EASY SILENCE THEN WAS A SWEET RELIEF TO THIS HUSH
OF OCEANS, AIRPLANES, AND OF DISTANT CAR HORNS

A FIRE A FIRE, YOU CAN ONLY TAKE WHAT YOU CAN CARRY
A PULSE YOUR PULSE, IT'S THE ONLY THING I CAN REMEMBER
I BREAK YOU DON'T, I WAS ALWAYS SET TO SELF-DISTRACT THOUGH
THE FIRE THE FIRE, IT CRACKS AND BARKS LIKE PRIMAL MUSIC

I SAID I KNEW THE BEAT 'CAUSE IT MATCHED YOUR OWN BEAT
IT'S BECOME MY ENGINE MY OWN SOURCE OF HEAT
THE BEAT BETWEEN US ONLY AMPLIFIES THE SOUND WAVES
EVERY HUM AND BEEP AND CRASH PLANTS MY CAVE

CRACK THE SHUTTERS

YOU COOL YOUR BROW WITH HANDS DOWN
ON THE BROKEN RADIATOR

WHEN YOU LAY THEM FREEZING ON ME
I MUMBLE CAN YOU WAKE ME LATER

BUT I DON'T REALLY WANT YOU TO STOP
AND YOU KNOW IT SO IT DOESN'T STOP YOU

YOU RUN YOUR HANDS FROM MY NECK
TO MY CHEST

CRACK THE SHUTTERS OPEN NIDE
I WANT TO BATHE YOU IN THE LIGHT OF DAY

AND JUST WATCH YOU AS THE RAIN
TANGLE UP AROUND YOUR FACE AND BODY

I COULD SIT FOR HOURS
FINDING NEW WAYS TO BE AWED EACH MINUTE

'CAUSE THE DAYLIGHT SEEMS TO WANT YOU
JUST AS MUCH AS I WANT YOU

IT'S BEEN MINUTES IT'S BEEN DAYS
IT'S BEEN ALL I WILL REMEMBER

HAPPY LOST IN YOUR HAIR
AND THE COLD SIDE OF THE PILLOW

YOUR HILLS AND VALLEYS
ARE MAPPED BY MY INTERPID FINGERS

AND IN A NAKED SUMMER
I DREAM ALL THIS AGAIN

TAKE BACK THE CITY

TAKE BACK THE CITY FOR YOURSELF TONIGHT
I'LL TAKE BACK THE CITY FOR ME

TAKE BACK THE CITY FOR YOURSELF TONIGHT

GOD KNOWS YOU'VE PUT YOUR LIFE INTO ITS HANDS
AND IT'S BOTH CRADLED YOU AND CRUSHED
BUT NOW IT'S TIME TO MAKE YOUR OWN DEMANDS

ALL THESE YEARS LATER AND IT'S KILLING ME
YOUR BROKEN RECORDS AND ROADS
TEN THOUSAND CRACKERS WHERE IT ALL SHOULD BE
NO NEED TO PUT YOUR WORDS INTO MY MOUTH
DON'T NEED CONVINCING AT ALL
I LOVE THIS PLACE ENOUGH TO HAVE NO DOUBT

IT'S A MESS, IT'S A START, IT'S A FLAWED WORK OF ART
YOUR CITY, YOUR CALL, EVERY CRACK, EVERY WALL
PICK A SIDE, PICK A FIGHT, BUT GET YOUR EPITAPH RIGHT
OR YOU CAN SING TIL YOU DRY 'CAUSE THE FUN JUST NEVER STOPS

I LOVE THIS CITY TONIGHT
I LOVE THIS CITY ALWAYS
IT BAKES ITS TEETH LIKE A LIGHT
AND SPITS ME OUT AFTER DAYS

BUT WE'RE ALL QUOTIONS FOR IT
WE KNOW IT'S WRONG AND IT'S RIGHT
FOR EVERY TIME IT'S BEEN HIT
TAKE BACK THE CITY TONIGHT

TELL ME YOU NEVER WANTED MORE THAN THIS
AND I WILL STOP TALKING NOW
ONE PERFECT PARTNER ONE ETERNAL KISS

TAKE BACK THE CITY FOR YOURSELF TONIGHT
I'LL TAKE BACK THE CITY FOR ME
TAKE BACK THE CITY FOR YOURSELF TONIGHT

IT'S A MESS, IT'S A START, IT'S A FLAWED WORK OF ART
YOUR CITY, YOUR CALL, EVERY CRACK, EVERY WALL
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FOR EVERY TIME IT'S BEEN HIT
TAKE BACK THE CITY TONIGHT

LIFEBOATS

HOLD ON HOLD ON LET ME GET THE WORDS OUT BEFORE I BURST
THERE'S NO TRUTH AT ALL DYING AT THE GIANT EYES OF ANCIENT GODS
COOL HEADS HAVE FAILED NOW IT'S TIME FOR ME TO HAVE MY TURN
KISS ME KISS ME LIFE IS WAY TOO SHORT TO SCREAM AND SMOKE

FLASHED UP IN MY WILDEST DREAMS THE DARK RED BLOOD STREAMS
STRETCHING OUT LIKE VAST CRACKED ICE
THE VEINS OF YOU THE VEINS OF ME LIKE GREAT FOREST TREES
PUSHING THROUGH AND ON AND IN
GLIDING LIKE A SATELLITE IN THE BROWN NIGHT
AND WHEN I WAKE YOU'RE THERE I'M SAVED
YOUR LOVE IS LIFE PILED TIGHT AND HIGH SET AGAINST THE SKY
THAT SEEMS TO BALANCE ON ITS OWN

SING OUT SING OUT THE SILENCE ONLY EATS US FROM THE INSIDE UP
I MEANT NO HARM BUT I ONLY LET TO SAY THESE WORDS TOO LATE
WAKE UP WAKE UP DREAMING ONLY LEADS TO MORE AND MORE NIGHTMARES
SNAP OUT OF IT YOU SAID IT IN A WAY THAT SHOWED YOU FELTLY CARED

THE GOLDEN FLOOR

TELL ME THAT YOU WANT TO DANCE
I WANT TO FEEL YOUR PULSE ON MINE
JUST TREAT ME LIKE A STOLEN GLANCE
TO YOURSELF

A DARK SHAPE ON A GOLDEN FLOOR
A SLEEPING PLANT WITH A MOLTEN CORE
FROM ABOVE WE'D CUT A SLOW BRIGHT SHAPE
AND MUCH MORE

I'M A PEASANT IN YOUR PRINCESS ARMS
PENNILESS WITH ONLY CHARM
AS WE'RE DEVOURD BY THE LOW, HOT LIGHTS
AND DREAMS

I'M NOT AFRAID OF ANYTHING EVEN TIME
IT'LL EKE AWAY AT EVERYTHING BUT WE'LL BE FINE

I'M FOLDED IN THE BREAD YOU MADE
YOU'RE COLD UNTIL MY BODY BATHES
YOU IN THE HEAT I KEPT ASIDE
ALL THESE DAYS

I'M NOT AFRAID OF ANYTHING EVEN TIME
IT'LL EKE AWAY AT EVERYTHING BUT WE'LL BE FINE

PLEASE JUST TAKE THESE PHOTOS FROM MY HANDS

THE YELLOWED PAGE OF THE BOOKS AND BOOKS I'D FORGOTTEN THAT I HAD
THESE PAPERBACKS THEY KNOW THEIR AGE THEY CREAK OF WEIGHT AND TIME THAT'S RESTING WARM
THE GRENAD BOX BESIDE THE ENDLESS BOX PYRADE THAT HAVN'TS MY NOISE
IS FIT TO SPLIT WITH PHOTOGRAPHS THAT TELL THE WANDERLUST OF YEARS SMASHED ONTO YEARS

WHEN ALL THIS ACTUAL LIFE PLAYED OUT
WHERE THE HEAL ON EARTH WAS I?
I RACK MY BRAINS BUT IT DON'T COME

THROUGH WATER DAMAGED BLOODSHOT EYES
THE FLEETING TRIUMPHS, BRAZEN LIES
ALL SEEM TO MASH INTO ONE

I READ YOUR NAME UNDER WORDS IN YOUR ELEGANT HAND YOU PROBABLY DON'T REMEMBER
I FOLD THE LETTER AND THINK OF A MILLION AND ONE THINGS THAT I COULD HAVE DONE DIFFERENT

WHEN ALL THIS ACTUAL LIFE PLAYED OUT
WHERE THE HEAL ON EARTH WAS I?
I RACK MY BRAINS BUT IT DON'T COME

THROUGH WATER DAMAGED BLOODSHOT EYES
THE FLEETING TRIUMPHS, BRAZEN LIES
ALL SEEM TO MASH INTO ONE

ONE SIGMATIC FAIRY TALE
OF FRIENDS I HAVEN'T SEEN IN YEARS
DRINKING TIL THE DAWN LIGHT WARTS

YOU SEEM FRIENDLY WHO ARE YOU?
THAT'S A LOT OF MINE THAT WE GOT THROUGH
WE'VE MADE PLATINUM LOOK LIKE WORK

PLEASE JUST TAKE THESE PHOTOS FROM MY HANDS

SET DOWN YOUR GLASS

JUST CLOSE YOUR EYES
AND COUNT TO FIVE

LET'S CRAFT THE ONLY THING WE KNOW INTO SURPRISE

SET DOWN YOUR GLASS
I PAINTED THIS

TO LOOK LIKE YOU AND ME FOREVER AS WE'RE NOW

AND I'M SHAKEN THEN I'M STILL
WHEN YOUR EYES MEET MINE I LOSE SIMPLE SKILLS
LIKE TO TELL YOU ALL I WANT IS NOW

YOU SING AND I'M KILLED
I'M JUST NOT THE SAME

AS I WAS A YEAR AGO AND EACH MINUTE SINCE THEN

MY JUMPER TEARS
AS WE TAKE IT OFF

AND YOU SAY YOU'LL SEE ME GOOD AS NEW AND I KNOW YOU WILL

AND I'M SHAKEN THEN I'M STILL
WHEN YOUR EYES MEET MINE I LOSE SIMPLE SKILLS
LIKE TO TELL YOU ALL I WANT IS NOW

THE PLANETS BEND BETWEEN US

THE WINTER'S MARKED THE EARTH
IT'S FLOORED WITH FROZEN GLASS
YOU SLIP INTO MY ARMS
AND YOU QUICKLY CORRECT YOURSELF

YOUR FREEZING SPEECH BUBBLES
SEEM TO HOLD YOUR WORDS ALOFT
I WANT THE SMOKY CLOUDS OF LAUGHTER
TO SWIM ABOUT ME FOREVER MORE

I WILL RACE YOU TO THE WATERLIDE
AND FROM THE EDGE OF IRELAND SHOUT OUT LOUD
SO THEY COULD HEAR IT IN AMERICA
IT'S ALL FOR YOU.

THE SHELVES CRACK UNDER OUR SHOES
LIKE PUNCTUATION POINTS
THE PLANETS BEND BETWEEN US
AND A HUNDRED MILLION SINS AND STARS

THE SEA FILLED IN THE SILENCE
BEFORE YOU SAID THOSE WORDS
AND NOW EVEN IN THE DARKNESS
I CAN SEE HOW HAPPY YOU ARE

ENGINES

ONLY THE FAINTEST ONLY THE FAINTEST GLANCE BURNS YOU BURNS ME
SO FIRE YOUR ENGINE SEE IF I LIVE A DAMN NEAR BE DIST INSTANTLY
CAUGHT IN A JET STREAM CAUGHT IN A GORGE'S HOWL ALL THE WORLD LOST IN NOISE
USE ME FOREVER USE AS ROCKET FUEL I'LL BE AIR I'LL BE FIRE

YOU SAY YOU LOVE ME LIKE THE SILENCE OF THE TURNING EARTH
YOU SAY YOU LOVE ME LIKE THE ENDLESS ROAR OF MODERN LIFE
YOU SAY YOU LOVE ME LIKE THE LAUGHTER AND THE KISSED BACK TEARS
YOU SAY YOU LOVE ME LIKE THE PAST THE NOW THE COMING YEARS

WHAT WILL YOU REMEMBER WHAT WILL YOU THINK OF ME AFTER I SAY GOODBYE
RETURNING IN BODIES, PLANTS AND THE SAND YOU'LL SQUEEZE IN BETWEEN SHOULDER FEET

I KNOW I LOVE YOU LIKE THE SILVERED GOLD OF DYING DAYS
I KNOW I LOVE YOU LIKE AN ANCIENT HISTORY BROUGHT TO LIFE
I KNOW I LOVE YOU LIKE THE SUNLIT WATER ON YOUR SKIN
I KNOW I LOVE YOU LIKE THE MILLION TIMES I NEVER SAID

I KNOW YOU LOVE ME LIKE THE SILENCE OF THE TURNING EARTH
I KNOW YOU LOVE ME LIKE THE ENDLESS ROAR OF MODERN LIFE
I KNOW YOU LOVE ME LIKE THE LAUGHTER AND THE KISSED BACK TEARS
I KNOW YOU LOVE ME LIKE THE PAST THE NOW THE COMING YEARS

DISASTER BUTTON

A LITTLE AFTER TWELVE
THE FUNCTION SUITE WAS FULL
OF PEOPLE I HAD NEVER SEEN BEFORE
RIPPED UP TICKET STUBS
CONFETTI ON THE FLOOR
IT DANNED ON ME I'D SEEN IT ALL BEFORE

COOL YOUR BEANS MY SON
YOU LOOK A FICKING MESS
NO ONE'S GETTING OUT OF HERE TONIGHT

HIT THAT BUTTON THERE
THE ONE THAT JUST SAYS WRONG
AND WE'LL LOSE OUR MINDS TO ALL OUR FAVOURITE SONGS

THROW FORWARD TO LATER
YOU LOOK LIGHT ON YOUR FEET
WHEN YOU WHIPPED IN THE ROOM
I WAS NAILED TO MY SEAT

I'M LIKE A PRISONER
GETTING READY TO TALK
I FEEL THE BLOOD IN MY HANDS
AND THE THREAT IN YOUR WALK
AND SODDEN
IT LIFTS THE ROOF OFF THE PLACE
IT PUTS A UNUIT IN MY STEP
AND A GRIN ON MY FACE

IT CAN'T CONTAIN ME
BUT YOU'LL NEED AN ARMY
TO GET ME BACK IN MY BOX
OR SNAP THE BRANCHES OFF ME

A LITTLE AFTER FOUR
THE FUNCTION SUITE IS DEAD
AND I AM JUST A RIPPED UP TICKET STUB

BUT HERE'S A HELPING HAND
A VOICE THAT'S FAR TOO CLOSE
AND I AM UP AND ON MY BROKEN LIMBS

CHORUS...

THE LIGHTNING STRIKE

(i) WHAT IF THIS STORM ENDS?

WHAT IF THIS STORM ENDS?
AND I DON'T SEE YOU
AS YOU ARE NOW
EVER AGAIN

THE PERFECT HALO
OF GOLD HAIR AND LIGHTNING
SETS YOU OFF AGAINST
THE PLANET'S LAST DANCE

JUST FOR A MINUTE
THE SILVER FORKED SKY
LIT YOU UP LIKE A STAR
THAT I WILL FOLLOW

NOW IT'S FOUND US
LIKE I HAVE FOUND YOU
I DON'T WANT TO RUN
JUST OVERHELM ME

WHAT IF THIS STORM ENDS?
AND LEAVES US NOTHING
EXCEPT A MEMORY
A DISTANT ECHO

I WANT PINNED DOWN
I WANT UNSETTLED
RATTLE CAGE AFTER CAGE
UNTIL MY BLOOD BOILS

I WANT TO SEE YOU
AS YOU ARE NOW
EVERY SINGLE DAY
THAT I AM LIVING

PAINTED IN FLAMES
ALL PEELING THUNDER
BE THE LIGHTNING IN ME
THAT STRIKES RELENTLESS

(ii) THE SUNLIGHT THROUGH THE FLAGS

FROM HERE THE CARAVANS ARE KIDS TOYS
AND I CAN HOLD THEM ALL IN MY PALM
I WATCH THE SEA CREEP ROUND THE CORNER
IT CONNECTS THE DOTS FROM HERE TO YOU
THE SUNLIGHT BURNING THROUGH THE LOOSE FLAGS
PAINTED HIGH ON WHITE CHURCH WALLS
I CHASE MY BLOOD FROM BRAIN TO THUMPED HEART
UNTIL I'M OUT OF BREATH FOR TRYING

WORRY NOT EVERYTHING IS SOUND
THIS IS THE SAFEST PLACE YOU'VE FOUND
THE ONLY NOISE BEATING OUT IS OURS
LACING OUR TEA FROM HONEY JARS

THESE ACCIDENTS OF FAITH AND NATURE
THEY TEND TO STICK IN THE SPOKES OF YOU
BUT EVERY NOW AND THEN THE TREND ECKS
AND YOU'RE REPAIRED BY MORE THAN GLUE

WORRY NOT EVERYTHING IS SOUND
THIS IS THE SAFEST PLACE YOU'VE FOUND
THE ONLY NOISE BEATING OUT IS OURS
LACING OUR TEA FROM HONEY JARS
WHY DON'T YOU REST YOUR FRAGILE BONES
A MINUTE AGO YOU LOOKED ALONE
STOP WAVING YOUR ARMS YOU'RE SAFE AND DRY
BREATHE IN AND DRINK UP THE WINTER SKY.

(iii) DAUBREAK

SLOWLY THE DAY BREAKS APART IN OUR HANDS
AND SOFT HALLELUJAH'S FLOW IN FROM THE CHURCH
THE ONE ON THE CORNER YOU SAID FRIGHTENED YOU
IT WAS TOO DARK AND TOO LARGE TO FIND YOUR SOUL IN

SOMETHING WAS BOUND TO GO RIGHT SOMETIME TODAY
ALL THESE BROKEN PIECES FIT TOGETHER TO MAKE A PERFECT PICTURE OF US
IT GOT COLD AND THEN DARK SO SUDDENLY AND RAINED
IT RAINED SO HARD THE TWO OF US WERE THE ONLY THING
THAT WE COULD SEE FOR MILES AND MILES

AND IN THE MIDDLE OF THE FLOOD I FELT MY NORTH
WHEN YOU HELD ONTO ME LIKE I WAS YOUR LITTLE LIFE RAFT

PLEASE KNOW THAT YOU WERE MINE AS WELL
DROPS OF WATER HIT THE GROUND LIKE GODS OWN TEARS
AND SPREAD OUT INTO SHAPES LIKE
SALAD BOWLS AND BASINS AND BUCKETS FOR BAILING OUT THE FLOOD

AS MOTIONLESS CARS RUST ON DRIVEWAYS AND CURES
YOU TAKE OFF YOUR RAINCOAT AND STRETCH OUT YOUR ARMS
WE BOTH LAUGH OUT LOUD AND SURRENDER TO IT
THE SHEER FORCE OF SKY AND THE COLD MAGNET EARTH

SWON PATROL WOULD LIKE TO THANK
OUR CREW...

NEIL MATHER, GRAEHO HUNTER, DAVEY SHERWIN,
ROBIN HADDON, COATSEY, PAUL EASTMAN, MATT COX,
TRISTIN FARRON, TROY STEWART, ROBBIE McGRATH,
GARY TREW, LEON DALTON, SNAKE NEWTON, KIM GRAY.

FRASER CAMPBELL, SIMON CULL, LISA HANIKIAN,
UNA MULLOY, ANDREW MEEHAN, MIRIAM KATZMAN,
DECLAN O'ROURKE, NICK COHEN, GEORGE IBBOTSON,
IAIN ARCHER, KIT CLARK, JIMMY SYMMINGTON,
RICHARD COLBURN, MARTHA NAINWRIGHT, BEN
DUMVIL, COLM MACATHLACH, DAVEY MATCHETT,
'OH YEAH', STEVE STRANGE, MARTY DIAMOND,
TOMMO, SEAMUS SACRINEN, JILL HOLLYWOOD,
REBECCA LA PORTA, RAVI, MICHAEL HARRISON,
JOHNNY McDAID.

JACK & LYNNE LIGHTBODY, SARAH, MARK & HONEY BRIDGES
MARIANNE QUINN, JIM & LIZ QUINN, BRADLEY QUINN, THE ROKKE FAMILY.

TOM & SOREL SIMPSON (AND FAMILY), LOUISE KOVACS

JIM & SUSAN CONNOLLY (AND FAMILY), LAURA DONNELLY.

BARBARA WILSON, JOHN WILSON

JIM CHANCELLOR, JOE MUNN, PAUL GUERINICKI,
NATALIE NISSIM, NEIL HUGHES, DAN DRAKE, LIZ GOODWIN,
DAVID JOSEPH, COLIN BARLOW AND ALL AT FETTER/POLAR

JIMMY WINE, RON FAIR, DEB FENSTERMACHER, THE MANTLE
AND ALL AT UNIVERSAL MUSIC AND PUBLISHING WORLDWIDE

PETER MENCHE, CLIFF BURNSTEIN, TARA RICHARDSON,
ANGIE SOMERSE, KATE HEATH AND ALL AT Q PRIME NY & LA.

GARRET (JACKKNIFE) LEE: WITHOUT WHOM WE'D
BE LOST. WE DON'T REALLY KNOW HOW TO
THANK YOU SAVE FOR SAYING THAT WE LOVE
YOU AND WE COULDN'T HAVE DONE IT WITHOUT
YOU. AND THE LADIES IN GARRET'S LIFE,
MELISSA, BETSY AND ESME LEE

SAM BELL AND TOM McFALL WHO WORKED HARD, LONG
HOURS AND WENT ABOVE AND BEYOND FOR OUR RECORD.
MUCH MUCH LOVE TO YOU BOTH.

ALL THE FOLK AT GROUSE LODGE: OWEN LEWIS
AND KAREN FELLEHER, TRACEY BOLGER, PADDY,
CLAIR, LIZZIE AND KATE DUNNING, EAVAN GANNON,
DENNIS CLAFFEN, FRANK CUNNINGHAM, ALESSANDRA
LUCIANA DALY, GAVIN LUNCH - THANKYOU SO MUCH
FOR LOOKING AFTER US AND ENDORVING TO FATTEN
UP OUR SKINNY ASSES... HOPEFULLY NOT TO EAT US.

PAUL LAWLESS AT PEGANUS MOATE - FOR THE DRINKS
ALEX WENDE, ALI MACINNES, RENÉ RENNEFELD
AND TILMMAN ISE & HANSA TONSTUDIO AND HANSA RATZ
SARRANNE BRUKE, GARY HUTCHIN & HUTCHINS GUITARS,
MARTIN GOLUB @ LA SOUND DESIGN

MARTIN GOLUB, JEFF DIAMANT @ DIAMOND AMPLIFICATION,
RUSSEL NORTH @ FENDER UK, AMPES, SIRE,
LONDON GUITARS N.I., PETER LUNNEY @ EARNIE BALL,
PETE DEMPSEY @ PONDIE PUNK PRODUCTIONS, GARRISON @
DW DRUMS, DARREN KELLY @ MUSIC BANK, TINA CLARKE
@ ZILDJIAN, DERMOT DORAN AND REPUBLIC OF LOOSE,
BIG AL MOWAT @ TOUR SUPPLY UK, CHA @ MIDLANDS MUSIC,
CRAIG & KAREN @ THE MUSIC SHIPPING CO., KEVIN RADOMSKI
@ PRO MARK, RICHARD SANDROK @ SHURE,
CHRIS & KATRINA & NEWMAN, PETERS & DANAHY,
BRIAN & TONY @ RUSSELS, TOM @ SINEWAVE DESIGN,
PETER & ALASDAIR @ LEVIN & McRAE, DAN OAGHY &
LIZ GEDDES @ FRICTION PR, GORDON @ APB,
WILLIAM & CARL @ PURPLE PR, CATH @ RIMA

GOD I HOPE WE HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN ANYONE. WE
ARE IN DEBT TO A LOT OF PEOPLE FOR THIS RECORD.
PEOPLE WHO HAVE INSPIRED US, HELPED US AND HELD
US AND WE LOVE YOU ALL. THANKYOU FOR MAKING US
BETTER AND THANK YOU FOR KEEPING US SAFE (ISH).

MUMS & DADS OF THE WORLD BE PATIENT WITH YOUR CHILDREN

ALL TRACKS:

LYRICS BY LIGHTBODY

MUSIC BY CONNOLLY, LIGHTBODY, SIMPSON, QUINN, WILSON

PUBLISHED BY UNIVERSAL MUSIC PUBLISHING BL LTD.

PRODUCED BY JACKNIFE LEE. RECORDED BY TOM McFALL.

ADDITIONAL ENGINEERING AND EDITING BY SM BELL.

ASSISTANT RECORDING ENGINEERS: OWEN LEWIS AND KAREN KELLEHER
(GROUSE LODGE STUDIOS); TILMANN LEE (HANSA PLATZ)

KEYS AND PROGRAMMING BY JACKNIFE LEE.

RECORDED AT: GROUSE LODGE, IRELAND; HANSA TONSTUDIO, GERMANY;
HANSA PLATZ, GERMANY; THE GARAGE, KENT UK

MASTERED BY JOHN DAVIS AT METROPOLIS STUDIOS, LONDON.

TRACKS 4, 5, 7, 9 MIXED BY JACKNIFE LEE AT THE GARAGE, KENT, UK

TRACKS 1, 2, 3, 6, 8, 10 MIXED BY CENZO TOWNSEND AT OLYMPIC STUDIOS,
LONDON ASSISTED BY NEIL COMBER (EXCEPT TRACK 3 ASSISTED BY DAVE EMBRY)

TRACK 11 MIXED BY JACKNIFE LEE AT THE GARAGE, KENT AND
CENZO TOWNSEND (ASSISTED BY NEIL COMBER) AT OLYMPIC STUDIOS, LONDON

ADDITIONAL GUITARS ON TRACKS 1 AND 10 AND

GLASS HARMONICA ON TRACK 7 BY JACKNIFE LEE

TRACK 11 BRASS AND CHOIR:

BRASS ARRANGEMENT BY: AVSHALOM CASPI

BRASS AND CHOIR RECORDED BY: PHIL ROSE AND M. HAUSLER

TRUMPETS: GUY BARKER, JOHN BARCLAY, MARK LAW AND PAT WHITE

TROMBONES: COLIN STEEN AND DAN JENKINS

BASS TROMBONES: DAVID STEWART AND IAN FASHAM

HORNS: EVGENY CHEBYKIN, JOCELYN LIGHTFOOT, KIRA DOHERTY,

TUBAS: PHILIP EASTOP, RICHARD BAYLISS AND TIMOTHY BROWN

JAMES ANDERSON AND STEPHEN WICK

BRASS MUSICIANS CONTRACTED BY: HILARY SKEWES AT BUICK PRODUCTION

MUSIC DIRECTOR (CHOIR): JAMES JARVIS

CHOIR: EXMOOR SINGERS OF LONDON

BRASS AND CHOIR RECORDED AT OLYMPIC STUDIOS, LONDON

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